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Homeless

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Chapter 1 by PuppyLover

Rain.

Why? Why did it have to rain?

I crouched down and sighed. I was under a bridge this time. The bad thing was that this time there was another person sleeping in my place today, and the person was snoring- loudly. Something I have learned is that there is never a place where two people can stay at the same time, especially if you don't know the other person. I sighed soberly and began to look for a better place to sleep for the time being. I got out from under the bridge and looked up into the sky- big dark clouds matted the sky. I began walking towards a building ahead of me. Rain dripping down into small holes, creating a puddle.

As I reached the tall building, I noticed a bench on the side of the road beside the building, with a tarp hanging above it, catching the rain. I ran to it- but it too like the bridge, was occupied. I sighed again and ran into a park nearby.

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